NEWS from the Sessions-House.

THE

Tryal, Conviction, Condemnation, and Execution

OF

POPERY,

FOR

High-Treason;

IN

Betraying the Kingdom, and Conspiring the Ruin, Subversion, and Death of the *Protestant Religion.*

WITH

Her last speech and Confession at Tyburn.

A Commission of *Oyer* and *Terminer*, being issued forth for the Tryal of *Popery*, the Judges repaired to the Bench, and the Court being set, after Proclamation made for silence, the Tryal thus proceeded.

Clark of the Crown. Sayler, set *Popery* to the Bar.

Popery, *hold up thy hand, here thou standest Indicted by the name of* Popery, *late of the City of* Rome, *in the Province of* Babylon: *not having the fear of God before thine Eyes, but being moved by the instigation of the* Devil, *didst of thine own free will, voluntarily create, make, and devise several damnable Principles, and Diabolical Practices contrary to the Word of God, pernicious to mankind, and repugnant to humane Society; and thou the said* Popery *to further thy aforesaid devices, the duty of thy Allegiance not weighing, didst, as a false Traytor, against our Sacred and most Illustrious* Prince, *Counterfeit his broad Seal, and thereby with Force and Arms, didst Seal up his Majesties Laws, both Civil and Divine; and instead thereof didst Command Obedience to thy Deviliſh Intentions; and the aforementioned* Popery, *thoroughly to accompliſh thy aforesaid designs, didst with Force and Arms aforesaid, Usurpatiously endeavour to exalt thy self, in the said City of* Rome, *equal with God, Blasphemously saying, thou couldest Pardon Sins, Damn, &c. And thou the said* Popery *didst with the Devil combine by his Assistance to allure, entice, and enforce Kings, Queens, and Princes to retain thy Damnable Religion, to the utter destruction of their faithful Subjects; and whereas many Royal hearted* Christians *ejected, and opposed thy Erroneous Principles, thou the said* Popery *didst Savagely and Inhumanely Invade their Nations, Assassinate Kings, Murdered thousands, Burned their Cities, Robbed their Houses, against the Peace of our Soveraign Lord the* King, *his Crown and Dignity, and against the Laws and Statutes made, and provided in that Case. What sayest thou for thy self,* Popery? *Art thou Guilty of these Treasons, Rebellions, Murthers, &c. whereof thou standest*

est Indicted, or not Guilty?

Pop. Not Guilty.

Cl. of Cr. Culprit, How wilt thou be Tryed?

Pop. By God, and my Country.

Cl. of Cr. God send thee a good deliverance.

Cl. of Cr. Popery, these men that thou hast here called and personally appear, are to pass between our *Soveraign Lord the King*, and you, upon Tryal of your Life and Death; if therefore you will Challenge them, or any of them, your time is to speak, as they come to the Book to be Sworn; and before they are Sworn. *Cryer*, call *Holy-Scriptures*.

Popery. My Lord, I except against him; there is a sufficient Gentleman stands by, pray let him be put in his place.

L. C. J. What is his Name?

Pop. Good-works.

L. C. J. You must not be your own chuser, but that you may have as fair Tryal as can be, he shall be one.

An other being challenged, the Names of the Jury that were sworn, are as follows;

Righteousness, *Charity*,
Evangelist, *Protestantism*,
Sacraments, *Impartiality*,
Good-works, *Judgment*,
Hope, *Fathers*,
Faith, *Mercy*.

Cl. of Cr. Cryer, Count these. *Righteousness.*

Cryer. One, and so the rest.

Twelve good men and true, stand together and hear your Evidence.

Cl. of Cr. Cryer, make Proclamation.

Cryer. *Oyez, if any will give Evidence for our* Soveraign Lord *the* King *against* Popery, *Prisoner at the Bar, let him come forth, and he shall be heard; for the Prisoner stands at the Bar upon his deliverance.*

Cl. of Cr. You Gentlemen of the Jury look upon the Prisoner at the Bar, and hear his Cause; he stands Indicted by the name of *Popery*, late of the City of *Rome*, in the Province of *Babylon*; upon his Indictment he hath been Arraigned, and there unto hath pleaded Not Guilty, and for his Tryal hath put himself upon God, and his Country; whose Country ye are; your Charge is to enquire whether he be Guilty, in the manner and form that he stands Indicted, or not Guilty?

Att. Gen. May it please your *Lordship*, and you Gent. of the Jury, *Popery* stands here Indicted of Great and Hainous Crimes, yet not greater than hath been by him committed: it is not unknown to us that he is of the Race and Progeny of *Cain*, and his Murthers are greater than have been perpetrated by any since the Creation of the world; that he might the more plausibly Commit his Villanies, he hath shaded himself under the serene Veil of Christianity; what name so lovely as Jesus, yet whose operations so odious as *Jesuits*? he hath also stiled himself with *Istud nomen Blasphemiæ*, Universal; which he says he derived Successively from Saint *Peter*, tho' it will puzzle his greatest Doctors to prove, that *Peter* was ever at *Rome*. Thus having strengthned himself in Iniquity, *Usurping* over Kings, and Princes; bringing people and Nations into Thraldom, and Slavery; thought Nature had given him a perpetual writ of Ease, and made every part of the Christian world feel his Tyranny. But as the *Jews*, who sold *Christ* for thirty pieces of Silver, came at last themselves to be sold thirty for a penny; so shall he know that the Arm of Vengeance hath been long lifted up, that it may now fall down the heavier upon him. To prove the Indictment, we might call many witnesses, but we shall call only some principal ones; and first, Sir *Naked Truth*, who hath been greatly persecuted by him.

Cl. of Cr. Cryer, call Sir *Naked Truth.*

Cryer. My *Lord*, here is the Gentleman, which was thrust out from being one of the *Jury*, desires to know whether he may give Evidence against the Prisoner at the Bar?

L. C. J. Who? Holy Scriptures.

Cryer. Yes, my *Lord.*

L. C. J. Holy Scriptures, what can'st thou say against the Prisoner at the Bar?

Holy Script. My *Lord*, *Popery*, now Prisoner at the Bar, hath broached many damnable Heresies contrary to the word of God, and particularly that it is not a Rule of Faith; but as a Nose of wax, to be turned which way the Church pleases whereas the word of God saith, that *all Scripture is given by Divine inspiration*, yet he wickedly prefers his own Carnal Traditions before it, as also his Principles are directly against the Ten Commandments: Against the first, in making a God of the *Bread* in the *Sacrament*. Against the Second, in bowing down thereunto. Against the Third, by profane Swearing by God, and the Saints. Against the Fourth, in preferring his Saints days, which are of his own Institution, before the Sabbath, which is of Divine. Against the Fifth, in declaring that Children of his Religion

ligion owe not Obedience to their Parents, which are not of the same. Against the Sixth, in maintaining the lawfulness of Robbing, Plundering and endeavouring to *Ruin*, by Firing Houses; or otherwise, all those that are not of his Opinion. Against the Seventh, in setting up, and allowing of common *Stews*, &c. Against the Eighth, in bloody and inhuman Muthering, and Massacring of Protestants, under the Names of Heriticks, and endeavouring to maintain the lawfulness thereof. Against the Ninth, in making Leagues with Princes for his own advantage, and then breaking them, saying, Oaths may not be kept with Heretiefts. Against the Tenth, in a greedy coveting of Gold, he pretending to give out Pardons to Commit all manner of villanies whatever. *Besides* my Lord, there is scarce one Commandment of the first Table free from his innovations, nevertheless he is not ashamed to say that a man of his Religion may keep all the Commandments, contrary to the word of God, which saith, that *there is not a just man that liveth and sinneth not*, and also, that *if we say we have no sin we deceive our Selves*, &c.

L. C. J. Sir *Naked Truth*, what sayest thou against the Prisoner at the Bar?

Sir *N. T.* My Lord in the year 110 *Popery* seeming as an Universal Deluge to over-spread the whole Christian World, I with Sir *Constant Patience* lived privately at *Lyons* in *France*: enjoying the glorious Gospel, with many others of our honest Friends, and Neighbours; but *Popery* the Prisoner at the Bar there found us Massacred and Tortured many of us for confessing the cause of Christ: put us to most Exquisite Torments, and exercised Savage Cruelties upon us: from thence flying to *Germany*, passing through *Flanders*, we saw *Popery* preparing a fire to burn several of our Adherents, which clave to Christ: on of our Friends there suffering, I remember, before he went into the Fire, took two Stones in his hands, saying, when I shall eat these two Stones, our Religion shall cease, not before. When we were come to *Germany* we found no rest there, for *Popery* pursued us thither, and he going through *Bohemiah* murthered many of the *Peers* of that *Realm*. In *Germany* he commanded all to be killed, that were suspected, saying, God knows who are his. From thence we fled into *Spain*, where we were taken by *Popery*'s bloody Inquisition, in this manner, a Messenger came to us, and told us, that the Lord Inquisitors had something to say to us, and therefore we must wait upon them: we being come, they enquired our names, and sent us to Prison: we having entered the first Gate, the Jaylor asked us, whether we had a Knife about us, and under pretence to search for one, took from us all our Jewels and Mony, thereby left us nothing to help our selves; then were we cast into a stinking Dungeon, where we continued Six Months, then being brought forth, *Popery*, Prisoner at the Bar, endeavoured by all means to extort from us a Confession, which we not doing, he said we should be racked; being brought to the *Rack*, *Popery* sitting on a Scaffold by the *Rack*, in came our Tormentor, and we being stripp'd, had our hands bound with Cords; then they tyed us to the Pully, and fastening Weights to our Heels, they hoisted us up by degrees; thus hanging in great Torture they bad us accuse all we knew of our Religion, which we denying, they racked all our Bones out of Joynt, and then sent us to Prison again, and at last dismissed us. From thence we fled into *England*, but here was the like; and so we fled again into *France*, where we lived quietly for some time, but at last *Popery* pursued us, and disguised with a Vizard of Friendship invited us, with most of our Brethren, to a Marriage, but being come, he murthered in one Night above 20000. From thence we fled to *Ireland*, but *Popery* pursuing us thither, committed the most barbarous and execrable Murthers, Villanies, sparing neither Man, Woman, or Child, ripping up Women with Child, ravishing chast Matrons, drowning, putting to the Sword, *&c.* many thousands of Innocent Protestants; from thence we again fled into *England*, where we were soon pursued, and though here he set not upon us so openly as before, yet his will was to do us the most hurt: In the year 1666 he burned down the famous City of *London*, and hath not ceased to endeavour to perpetuate his bloody Villanies; only by many special Providences of God he hath been hindered; for we certainly hear he would here quite extirpate us to the utmost of his power: Nay I heard credibly, that he was resolved not to leave one drop of Protestant Blood, and like his other Devilish Policy, could be glad to cast these Treasonable Conspiracies on the innocent Protestants. My Lord, he is so dangerous, and so wickedly subtle, that we live in dayly hazard of our Lives, and when he may destroy us all, God only knows, if timely course be not taken.

L. C. J.

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L. J. J. Sir *Conſtant Patience*, what can you ſay againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Sir *Con. Pat.* My Lord, it would be too tedious for me to rehearſe all that Sir *N. Truth* hath ſpoken, we were Companions together in all he hath declared, and I aver the truth of what he hath ſpoken.

L. C. J. Are there any more Witneſſes?

Cl. of Cr. Yes, my Lord, *Light of Nature.*

L. C. J. Let him come up VVhat canſt thou ſay againſt the Priſoner at the Bar?

Li. of Na. My Lord, *Popery* did really combine with the Devil to promote his Deſigns, and hath been guilty of great Conjurations; I have ſeen him in the VVoods in the ſhape of a Bore, he hath alſo been a cruel Murtherer; for I ſaw a Pond of his cleanſing, and thence taken out 60 Childrens Skulls, and it is computed that in about 50 years time he hath maſſacred 15 millions of Proteſtants.

L. C. J. VVhat ſayſt thou *Popery*? Thou art now admitted to ſpeak for thy ſelf?

Pop. My *Lord*, the firſt witneſs, that is ſuborned againſt me, is pretended *Holy Scriptures*, which if I go to diſprove, you will ſay that I ſpeak againſt Gods VVord: Had I thought I ſhould have had a Juſt Tryal, I would have prepared my witneſſes, and made my defence. But how can I expect equity from thoſe in my adverſity, which were always barking at me in my proſperity?

L. C. J. You ſhall not be ſuffered to ſcandalize the Kings Court of Judicature.

Then my Lord proceeded, and ſpoke as follows,

You Gent. of the *Jury*, you hear the Priſoner is indicted for contriving Hereſie, contrary to the VVord of God; and to gain Proſelytes thereunto, he hath been guilty of Treaſons, Murthers, and Blaſphemies; the firſt part of the Indictment hath been largely confirm'd by a *Peer of this Realm*, whoſe Name is *Holy Scriptures.* And the ſecond *by two worthy Knights*: Alſo we have had a fourth witneſs, which as the other hath fairly laid open his Villanies; and he for his defence hath only caſt foul Aſperſions upon the Juſtice of the Court, his ſins are great, and cry aloud for vengeance, and if Juſtice be not executed againſt him, we may fear leſt we be partakers with him of his plagues. The Evidence is ſo clear, I think you need not withdraw.

Cl. of Cr. Gentlemen, are you agreed upon your Verdict?

Omnes. Yes.

Cl. of Cr. VVho ſhall ſpeak for you?

Omnes-The Foreman.

Cl. of Cr. Popery hold up thy hand: Gentlemen of the *Jury*, look upon the Priſoner at the *Bar*, how ſay ye, is he Guilty of the Treaſons, Murthers, *&c.* whereof he ſtands Indicted, or not Guilty?

Forem. Guilty.

Cl. of Cr. Of all?

Forem. Yea of all.

Cl. of Cr. VVhat Goods or Chattels?

Jury. He is made Rich by the Kings of the Earth.

Cl. of Cr. Cryer make Proclamation.

Cryer. O yes: My Lord, the King's Chief Juſtice, ſtrictly charges and commands all manner of Perſons to keep ſilence whilſt Sentence is pronuncing againſt the Priſoner at the Bar.

L. C. J. Popery, thou haſt delighted thy ſelf to make *Bonefires of the Saints*, and this thy Deviliſh Nature, if thou mighteſt live here for ever, thou wouldſt ſtill retain, and ſtill act thy abominable Villanies, thou hardeneſt thy heart, yea, and now wouldſt; if it lay in thy power, commit as bad on me, and every one of us, as thou haſt done heretofore againſt our dear Friends. Therefore the Sentence of the Court is; *Thou ſhalt go back to the place from whence thou cameſt, and from thence ſhalt be ſlain, and caſt into the Pit of* Tophet, *there to be tormented day and night, where the ſmoak of thy Torment ſhall aſcend up for ever, and ever, and all thy riches and pomp ſhall with thee be burnt with fire, and as thou haſt filled to Gods Saints, they ſhall fill unto thee double.*

Then a great ſhout and acclamation of Joy made, the Trumpet ſounding, *Babylon* is fallen, *Babylon* is fallen, the Court aroſe.

L I C E N S E D,
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